

Secrets, lies, and the truth: His Path

by BlindingNight14

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Summary: Will be continued on BlindingNight15 starting now. Please go and read. You can get to my new account by go to my profile. the link is on the bottom of the page. Not yet uploaded. Please read chapter 2!

1. Chapter 1

-Month 6 Day 15-

-Night Time-

-Cove-

-Secret Underground Cave-

Hiccup was dressed as the Painted Shadow, ready for another night in a mask, helping both his tribe and the dragons. He looked at himself in a metal plate and fix any detail paint.

Toothless sat not too far behind Hiccup with a baby terror sleeping on his back, who Hiccup named Spitefire. He watch as the young child put on the brown hat that thin short fishing net hanged from on his head, making sure it hide his face. Over the six months he watch the boy grow from a against, sad, lonely, weak child to a happy, wild, outspoken, strong boy. And only it took was a little help and let Hiccup know he does have someone who cares for him.

Hiccup sighed. "The dragons should be here in a little. Guess I'll be-"

Hiccup was cut off by a flash of light, taking him, Toothless, and Spitefire away in a blink of an eye.

* * *

><p>-Night Time-<p>

-Berk-

Astrid was walking to her house. Last night, she had ran into The Painted Shadow. Almost as soon as he had pinned her to her house walls, keeping her weapon away from her, she had fall head of heels for him. Now she was confused.

Did this mean she didn't like Hiccup at all? Was it just out of pity? She didn't know any more.

She tossed her fishtail ponytail off her shoulder and huffed. Both were myteries.

A scream cut through the air.

Turning she saw people disappearing in flashes of light. Backing away she stared eyed wide as child, teens, and adults were taken. Not soon after was she taken as while.

* * *

><p>-The Dragon Nest-<p>

-The Cave of Death-

The queen had sent her pets out to get her food when it happened. The young dragons who were to young to fight, disappear in a flash of light. She know somthing was happening and roar. She could not hear a single pet speak.

* * *

><p>-The Hall of The Truth-<p>

Once the light disappear everone found themselves in a huge cave like room with doors to one side and huge slacks of rocks. A white long sheet fall from the celling and fall right above the floor in a stright line. Chairs, couches, and bean bags piled all around the floor.

Dragons were on the right side as vikings were on thhe left side. The second they saw each other, they charge...

Only to be push back by an invisable froce. A line was impirted in the ground a foot feet in with a faint green glow to it.

"Stop!" Shouted a voice from the front of the white sheet. There was a young teen in front if it. She had short dark blonde hair hanging in front of her face, one side shaved off. Gray-blue eyes, pale skin, and wore a leather skirt, bold purple shirt, leather heels, and leather sleeveless jacket. She looked around the age of four-teen: the same age as Hiccup.

" Who are you?!" Shouted Stoick.

The female smiled. "I'm BlindingNight14, but call me Blind. You're here to see the past, present, and future of this era."

"Is this some form of witch-craft?" Spitelout asked unease.

"oh, no witch craft here." She said as if speaking to a child. "I just wish to show you a world unknown. Now for you to watch the movie you have to promise to not attack the person who'll is here or the dragons."

Uproar happened. Vikings being protesting against her wish, while the children and teens wonder who the mystery person was.

"Silence!" Blind yelled. "Now, let's meet this person and his companion."

With a snap of her fingers white smoke formed from the floor. A lean and dragon figure was seen from the inside. The vikings couldn't help but lean forward but the dragons who they were.

The Painted Shadow and the NightFury.

Villagers gasp at them. The human- if you could call him that in Berk's option- wore long cloaks, rope around the body, a hat with nets, and red painted. The person was pale, like ill pale as if the person was sick. He was tall but just a couple inches taller than Astrid, a medium size dragon was behind, dark as night with a baby terror looking over his head. It was a light purple with blue spikes and spines.

"Where-where" Hiccup made his voice heaven when he saw the villagers. "Are we?"

Blind smiled at them. "Everyone this is the Painted Shadow and his animal companion the NightFury." There were gasps in shock, horror, fear, and disgust through the berkshers.

Stoick, Spitelout, and many others just look ready to kill while the teens and children stared in wonder and shock. Astrid wasn't that to surprise like the others sense she seen them before.

"He will be in the middle sense he will not fight either side without reason." Hiccup turned towards her.

"Why am I here." He asked.

"You all are here to watch Hiccup's adventures, secrets, and future. All in long clips called episodes, starting over seven months ago. And yes Shadow-can I call you that?- all secrets will be revealed."

"How did you-"

"Dear, I know all..." She said.

"Wait, where is Hiccup." To everyone's surprise it was Snotlout who noticed it. It really shouldn't, he and Hiccup were closer now than ever.

Stoick looked around noticing his son wasn't there with them. He turned to the... witch. "What did you do to my son?"

"oh, your son is here." She said with a glint of wisdom in her eyes like sea stones. "Now, let's start the first episodes."

* * *

><p>I know this sounds strang but just go with ut you'll understand soon.

****Please erview. Was it good, bad, needs work?****

2. Chapter 2

Okay. before the start of my next school year, I plan on writing this story but not as a 'watch the movie' but as an book. When it's uploaded, it'll be on my new account BlindingNight15...

Not 14- 15!

it's a long story. I might end up after the actual story is done, having the characters read the book. How does that sound?

Thanks for reading this.

-BlindingNight14

or is it 15 now?

End
file.